

Hast thou one Heart that loves thee?

Hast thou one heart that loves thee,
In this dark world of care,
Whose gentle smile approves thee—
Yield not to dark despair.

One rose, whose fragrant blossom
Blooms but for thee alone;
One fond confiding bosom,
Whose love is all thine own.

One gentle star to guide thee,
And bless thee on thy way,
That e'en when storms betide thee,
Still lends its gentle ray.

One chrysal fountain, springing
Within life's drearest waste,
Whose waters still are bringing
Refreshment to thy taste.

One tuneful voice to cheer thee,
When sorrow has distressed;
One breast when thou art weary,
Whereon thy head to rest.

Till that sweet rose is faded,
And cold that heart, so warm,
Till clouds thy star have shaded,
Heed not the passing storm.

Till the kind voice that blest thee,
All mute in death doth lie,
And the fount that oft refreshed thee,
To thee is ever dry.

Thou hast one tie to bind thee,
To this dark world of care;
Then let no sorrow bind thee,
Yield not to dark despair.

"Hast thou one heart that loves thee?"

THE REPLY.

I have a heart that loves me
In this dark world of care,
Whose calm proud smile approves me—
I think not of despair.

I've not a rose, whose blossom
May scatter in the blast,
But a noble Oak, whose bosom
Will shelter to the last.

My star no gentle beaming
Upon my pathway throws—
But a broad and brilliant gleaming
A circling system knows.

I have no crystal fountain,
Whose babbling I may chide;
Mine rushes through the mountain,
With naives on its tide.

A voice whose notes are swelling
As organ's solemn tone,
Within my soul is dwelling
A monarch, and alone.

Until that heart is withered,
Until that Oak is dead,
Until that star is shivered,
And every ray is fled.

Until that mighty River
On earth shall cease to flow;
Until the last and quiver
Of those life-tones I know—

Too much I have to bind me
To this false world of care—
Too much of love to blind me,
E'er to feel despair.

The Last Day of Eve.

It approached the evening twilight.
The mother of mankind was placed by
her descendants in front of her tent,
reclining on a rude couch. The western
wind fanned her pale cheek and played
amidst her grey locks. Near her sat
her husband. Eve turned her eye upon
him with a look of sadness, yet of deep
affection, and as she saw his wrinkled
brow, bent form, and head of snowy
whiteness, seemed to call to her mind
other days.

Inwardly she reproached herself, "Ah,
not thus was I when given to me by
him by our God. Where has vanished
that manly form—where is the elastic
step—where the eye that beamed with
brightness—where now the rich and
mellow voice? Alas, how changed!
And it was I who tempted, who destroyed
him—the wife—the cherished com-
panion—I bade him eat, and now what
is he, who but for me, had known neither
pain, nor sorrow, nor age."

"And what remains of her on whose
beauty he then gazed with untried de-
light? A trembling, wrinkled form, just
sinking into the grave."

"Where is now that paradise with its
rich fruits—that balmy air which brought
on every breath a tribute to each happy
sense—those rays which warmed but
never scorched? And sadder, sadder
still, where now in that blissful inter-
course with Him, who made us rich in
the happiness of living? His voice is no
longer in our ears—driven from bliss-
ful scenes so lovely—the earth cursed
—sin, sorrow, and death the inheritance
of our children."

Out mother was overcome by the rush
of recollections. Her eyes, long dry,
found new fountains, and her aged form
shook with deep emotion.
It may be that Adam had been indulg-
ing in musings not unlike to these, for
he was startled as if from a reverie by
the emotions of his wife. The old man
placed himself beside her. She laid her
head on the bosom which had so often
soothed its throbbings.

"What moves thee, Eve?"

"Oh, my husband, how canst thou
show kindness to her who has done all

this! Thou wast young and knew only
happiness, and all around was formed
to delight our every sense; and I, who
should have strengthened thy virtue,
fell, and dragged thee with me, the
partner of my sin, to this depth of ruin.
And after a few years of toil and anxi-
ety, we are about to lay these worn out
frames in the dust."

"But for sin we had lived in perpetual
youth, and feared no change. The
threatened death has worked slowly, but
surely; and now with us his work is
nearly done."

"The first to sin, it was meet that I
should first return to dust. Had the
guilt and the curse been only mine, I
might endure it. But I see thee now,
and I compare thee with what thou wast
as it seems to me but yesterday."

"A few days will lay the low. Let
our children place us side in the cold
earth. I know not why it is, yet it
seems to me there will be comfort in our
bodies dissolving together, as if there
will be something of consciousness in
the lifeless dust."

"Little of comfort as is now left in
life, yet I cannot endure the thought that
I shall utterly cease to be!"

"Adam, thou hast often given me
words of consolation. Is there aught
can cheer me, now I am to bid thee
farewell?"

"Thou seest yonder sun—thou wilt
again see him rise and set, he is bidding
me a last adieu. Sense shall soon
cease forever, and no light shall again
enter these eyes."

The old man wiped the tears that fell
on the wrinkled brow of his partner. A
sudden light was upon his countenance
as if a new lamp had been lit up in his
soul. Eve saw it, and it brought to her
a gleam of hope; she gazed on his face
as if death had lent new powers to her
faded vision.

"First of women," said Adam, "claim
no preeminence in guilt—together we
sinned—together we have borne the
punishment."

"But there is no redemption—there
is hope."

"Whilst thinking of the fearful change
which betokened to my heart that its
partner was about to be taken away,
heavenly light beamed on my thoughts,
and taught me to understand the visions
which have so often visited me on my
couch."

"We shall not die—there is a costly
ransom provided—we must sleep under
the cold earth, but we shall rise again
in the freshness of that youth which we
first enjoyed; and purified from all sin,
we shall walk in our Eden seven times
more beautiful than when we first roved
amidst its fruits and flowers. And there
will be the thousands who, inheriting
our evil natures, will have found a pow-
erful Physician. And there will be that
mighty Physician whose presence shall
wake thousand harps to melody."

"This earth, too, so long, so grievously
cursed for our sins, will come
forth more than purified from every stain,
and in more than the beauty of its pris-
tine youth."

"Thou wilt go a little before me to the
grave, but we shall rise together with
the glad shout of gratified jubilation;
and with us millions on millions of our
posterity ransomed from the curse."

Adam paused, his eye fell on the face
of his wife—a smile seemed to play in
the brightness of hope on her pale lip,
but the heart had ceased to beat, and that
sleep had fallen on her which the trump
of the archangel only shall disturb.—
—Lady's Book.

An appeal for the Cause of Education.

MEASURES PROPOSED.

"Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way,
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day."

LONGFELLOW.

To THE PEOPLE OF OHIO:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident;
that all men are created equal; that they
are endowed by their creator with
certain inalienable rights; that among
these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of
happiness; that to secure these rights,
governments are instituted among men,
deriving their just powers from the con-
sent of the governed."—Such is the lan-
guage of the Declaration of Independ-
ence. But what worth has life, if it be
that of a brute? or of what value is lib-
erty, if it be that of a wild beast? or
what avails a man's pursuit of happiness,
when he knows not the path wherein it
is found?

Every man should live as if conscious
of immortal powers: a wisely regulated
liberty is alone desirable; and he but
vainly strives in the pursuit of happiness,
who is without the guidance of a well in-
structed mind. It is of wisdom that it is
said "her ways are ways of pleasant-
ness, and all her paths are peace."—
The promotion, therefore, of mental im-
provement—the diffusion of knowledge—
—the encouragement of virtuous habits;
—or, in other words, the great business
of Education:—how can this be taught
else than the most worthy care of a
free government?

That any man should refuse his as-
sent to these truths, is to me most
strange. As for those men, who be-
come members of the General Assembly
of Ohio, and who thus have the power to
legislate upon the subject, their assent
is already given when they have taken
the official oath which requires them to
support the constitution of the State.
The third section of the eighth article
of the constitution of Ohio contains these
words:

"But religion, morality and knowl-
edge, being essentially necessary to
good government and the happiness of
mankind, SCHOOLS AND THE MEANS
OF INSTRUCTION SHALL FOR-
EVER BE ENCOURAGED BY LEG-
ISLATIVE PROVISION, not inconsis-
tent with the rights of conscience."

Legislative Aid.

To effect the reform which the friends
of Education in Ohio so greatly desire,
the aid of the Legislature is absolutely
necessary; and some, no doubt, already
suppose that the man, who has been
at the trouble to write these papers, has
in view a vast and expensive scheme of
legislation. That, however, is not the
truth. It is not for the creation of any
huge monster, whose heads and horns
and tails shall fright innocent citizens
from their property, that I ask, but only
for the institution of a little, very simple,
and not expensive, machinery; first,
for finding out exactly what is already
done in all our school districts; and
secondly and lastly, for inciting those
concerned, whenever that is possible,
to the doing of something better. It is
not anything inconsistent with the rights
of conscience, or that interferes with pa-
rental privileges, that I propose. I want
nothing which will violate the mind's
free liberty, or that will trespass upon
any of the rights of freemen.

What I do want, and all too, as I
think, that the friends of Education
ought now to ask for, is simply this:

1. A legislative provision that not a dol-
lar of the public moneys now annually
distributed to the school districts of
this State, shall hereafter be paid to
any district, until, through its proper
officers, it has made complete and re-
liable returns, of all those facts, pro-
ceedings, and particulars, pertaining
to its public education, which can be
of any interest or importance to those
who seek statistics upon the subject;
2. The appointment of a State Super-
intendent or Secretary of Common
Schools, whose duty it shall be, to re-
ceive these statistical returns, and, for
the information of philanthropic minds,
to digest and publish them; and also
by occasional printed circulars, or
other cheap mode of publication, to
communicate to the officers of each
school district, and to the teachers of
each common school in the State,
such information, advice and sugges-
tions, as, in his judgment, will best
assist them in the discharge of their
duties.

Is there anything wrong in this? Is
there anything that a solitary citizen can
reasonably object to?

The statistics desired would include
an account of the size of the district—
the number of its children over 4 and
under 16—the description of its school
house, and of the lot on which it stands
—the number of months in the year dur-
ing which the school was open—
the scholars in attendance—the studies per-
sued—the books used—the discipline
and incentives resorted to—the wages
paid to teachers, and the public moneys
received. Is it not desirable to know
these things? And if any district should
neglect to make the required returns,
would it not be perfectly right for the
State to retain its share of the public
money? If a benevolent private indi-
vidual has money to give away, does he
not wisely prefer to give it to one whom
he knows, rather than to one of whose
character he is totally ignorant? So
then it should be with the State.

That the Superintendent, whose ap-
pointment is asked for, could be of vast
service to the cause of Education, is too
obvious to be questioned. He should be
a man of large mind, giving up to his of-
fice all his time and discharging his duties
with his whole heart. Of course, his
selection would be determined by moti-
ves far above the impulses of petty
prejudice, or of party strife. The light
that he could ever where diffuse, and
the stimulus he could give to parents and
teachers, would be of incalculable ad-
vantage. During the last fifty years,
such has been the general progress of
the human mind and so rapidly has it
advanced the sphere of learning and the
domain of the arts and sciences, that he,
who now stands by the modes and in-
struments of his fathers, is woefully lag-
ging in the race for the means of hap-
piness. In nothing, has there been a
more gratifying improvement than in the
modes of Education; and what is so im-
portant as that our children should en-
joy the benefit? The business of the
State Superintendent would be to make
these suggestions and diffuse the infor-
mation which would most conduce to
that end, and the utility of his labors
cannot be doubted. Suppose, for ex-
ample, that he were to send a circular to
every school district in the State, pre-
senting one or more of the best and
cheapest plans which have been devised,
for a district school house. Would it
not be every where gladly received, and
is it not probable that it would greatly
improve the character of the school
houses subsequently erected? And, not
only that, but that it would also keep
thousands of dollars in the pockets of the
people which, otherwise, would be in-
judiciously or unnecessarily expended?
This alone might justify the institution
of the office, though not a sound be said
of the thousand suggestions which its
incomparable could make, that would
prompt teachers to a better performance
of their duties, and thus enable scholars
more wisely to improve the golden hours
they spend in school. Surely, there is
not one whom I address, who would not
be glad to see such an officer appointed.

The Tax.

Now comes the question, What will
be the expense, and who will pay the
tax, that must ensue upon the proposed
action of the Legislature? Strange as
it may seem, here is an opportunity for
the Legislature to confer a great good
upon the people without one dollar of ad-
ditional taxation.

According to a late report of the
Auditor of State, there was apportioned
among the various counties of Ohio,
during the last year, for school purposes
the sum of \$235,000 of public money;
and it appears that about this sum is thus
apportioned every year.

I have already estimated the number
of school districts in the State, at 8000.
If these districts were of equal size, and
the moneys from the State treasury
equally distributed, the share of each
district would be exactly 35 dollars and
62 cents, as is here shown:

8000	235000	1354
		240000
	45000	
	40000	
	5000	

Is there a district in the State that
would not willingly surrender this odd
62 cents for the sake of having a State
School Superintendent, with all his val-
uable statistics, his instructive reports,
and his good advice? I think not. Well
then, 62 cents per district would, for
8000 districts, make a sum of \$5000.
This would pay the necessary salary of
a Superintendent, and all his expenses,
twice over. I trust I need say nothing
more as to the expense of what I pro-
pose.

Your fellow citizen,

JOHN LUTHER.

CONFIDENCY.—When James K. Polk
was first, elected President, every whig
paper proclaimed that he was a mere in-
strument in the hands of Gen. Jackson.
New these same papers, and some of
professed neutrality, are laboring very
industriously to show how widely the
Gen. and Mr. Polk differed in opinion.
It is one thing to straddle the fence, but
decidedly another to be clambering down
into a neighbor's corn field.—Dayton
Empire.

LARGE WHEAT CROP.—Mr. Joseph
Provo, living near Xenia, has cut the
present season, on less than nine and a
half acres of ground, seven hundred dozen
sheaves of wheat—every two dozen of
which, he believes, will yield a bushel
of grain. The wheat is known as the
Golden Straw.—Cincinnati Gazette.

THIS PAPER.—We learn from the
Springfield Republican that paper is now
manufactured to meet the new postage
law, three and a third sheets of which
weight but half an ounce, and can con-
sequently be sent as one letter.

A correspondent of the Charleston
Evening Post mentions a rattlesnake that
was found dead in the woods near
Georgetown. (S. C.) which was seven
feet long, had seventy-three rattles, and
teeth an inch and a half long.

A Canadian paper expresses the
opinion that England will one day unite
several of the northern States to Canada!
—Statesman.

"Personally," Aunt Abby and her
"Brotherhood of Thieves," would have
no objections, to that, "but would be
glad to see it."

Mr. Cassius M. Clay has pledged
himself never to fight a duel—probably
warned by the bad result of Mr. Henry
Clay's pursuit of that line of business.—
Ohio Statesman.

The Parkersburg Gazette states
that three citizens of Ohio—named Cray-
ton 1. Loraine, Peter M. Garner and
Mordecai Thomas—are now in jail at
that place, having been arrested by cer-
tain Virginians, on a charge of aiding
slaves to escape from their masters.
They were to have been examined on the
18th inst.—Columbus Statesman.

Declivity of Rivers.

A very slight declivity will suffice
to give the running motion to water.
Three inches per mile, in a smooth
strait channel, gives a velocity of about
three miles an hour. The Ganges,
which gathers the waters of the Hima-
laya mountains, the loftiest in the
world at eighteen hundred miles from
its mouth, is only eighteen hundred feet
above the level of the sea; that is, about
twice as high as St. Paul's Church in
London, and to fall these eight hundred
feet it in a long course, the water re-
quires more than a month. The great
river Magdalena, in South America,
running for a thousand miles between
two ridges of Andes, falls only five
hundred feet in all the distance. Above
the commencement of the thousand
miles it is seen descending in rapids
and cataracts from the mountains.
The gigantic Rio de La Plata has so
gentle a descent to the ocean, that in
Paraguay fifteen hundred miles from its
mouth, ships are seen which have sailed
against the current all the way by the
force of the wind alone; that is to say,
which, on the beautiful inclined plane
of the stream, have been gradually lifted
by the soft winds, and even against
the current, to an elevation greater
than that of the loftiest spire.

JOB PRINTING.



THE office of the "Portage Sentinel"
is furnished with a good variety of
Job and Card Type
and we are prepared to execute with de-
patch all kinds of JOB WORK in the neat-
est and most workmanlike manner.
Office in Mason's Block, over the
Post-office, North side of Main street.

DR. DANIEL SCHELL,
HAS found out an unfailing remedy for
the cure of the prevailing epidemic,
usually called Erysipelas.
Dr. S. has also a sure preventative of this
disease.
Rocktown, June 28, 1845.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—No-
tice is hereby given that the subscriber
has been appointed and qualified adminis-
trator of the estate of Martin Bower, deceased,
late of Randolph, Portage county, Ohio.
JOSEPH SCHRODER, Administrator.
By T. R. DICKINSON, Atty.
June 30, 1845. 4w5

PAINTING.

THE subscriber takes this method to in-
form the public that he has rented the
Paint-shop of N. D. CLARK & Co. and is
prepared to do all kinds of

Carriage and Buggy Painting

on as short notice and as cheap as can be
done in the County. And he hopes, by being
prompt and attentive to his business, to merit
a liberal share of patronage.
Those having Buggies in country shops,
will find it to their interest to bring them to
him at Clark's shop. Particular attention will
be paid to re-painting old Buggies and Wag-
gons. Refer to N. D. Clark & Co.

H. T. SEYMOUR.

Ravenna, June 3, 1845.

Having rented our Paint-shop to Mr. H. T.
Seymour, and reposing full confidence in
him, he having done our painting the past
year and intending to furnish him with the
same the present year, we cheerfully recom-
mend him to all who may require his services
in Carriage Painting, or any other work in
his line of business.

N. D. CLARK & Co.

Ravenna, June 3, 1845.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Western Literary Journal

AND

MONTHLY REVIEW.

Volume 2.—TERMS.—Three Dollars.

The first volume of the Journal and Re-
view is now completed. For many reasons
we feel greatly strengthened for the com-
mencement of the second. We are satisfied
from the reception of the work thus far, that
its merits are appreciated, and that the peo-
ple of the south and west are fully aware of
the great benefit and credit that would accrue
to our magnificent country from a literary pe-
riodical of substantial and elevated character.

We at first projected such a work, and be-
lieve the press both east and west approve the
judgment with which it is conducted. While
one has pronounced it second only to the
Southern Literary Messenger, afforded at \$5,
another has declared it inferior to none in the
Union. While one has given it an equal
rank with that sterling \$5 work, the Knicker-
bocker, another has placed it infinitely above
those splendid magazines which command the
most popular favor. It is such the reputa-
tion of the Journal in its infancy, we think
much more can be expected from its man-
hood. What western man would not rejoice
to see a periodical breathing the spirit and
testing the power of the western mind? Who
does not acknowledge the great benefit re-
sulting from a literary Journal that invites
the activity of the nobler part of man, makes
known the sentiment and spirit of those in
our midst who think and desire the greatest
good to man? Through its pages, those in
every section of our great West, whose phi-
losophy and philanthropy would otherwise
be unknown and unaided, could speak to
the reason and hearts of their friends and neigh-
bors, and thus do much to elevate and civilize.
But it is scarcely necessary to refer to
these matters—every one knows all we wish
to convey, and we are confident will act for
the best interests of himself and fellows.

TERMS.

Single subscription, \$3 00 per year.
Two " " " 5 00 " " "
Ten " " " 20 00 " " "

The Journal and Review is published in
two volumes per year, each containing from
372 to 384 pages. Subscribers can engage
for a year (2 Vols.) or for 6 months (1 Vol.)
at the same rate.

Address Journal and Review, Cincinnati,
Ohio. Will editors, friendly to this enter-
prise, give the above few insertions and re-
ceive the Journal and Review?

We are tempted to quote extracts from a few
notices of the press.
The fifth number of this highly valuable pe-
riodical is before us. Its contents would do credit
to the literature of any country. It is one of
the clearest, as well as the best literary pe-
riodical of the present day.—St. Louis Ga-
zette.

"It is one of the most entertaining magazines
in the country, and should be in the hands of
all."—Savannah Beacon.

"The Knickerbocker, in its palmy days, was
not better than the Western Literary Journal and
Monthly Review."—Caldwell Sentinel.

"The various eastern magazines have been
puffed from one end of the Union to the other,
and very justly too; but here is a work, judging
from the numbers before us, exceeds them all in
point of literary merit. It is an honor to the
literary character of the great west, and it should
receive that ample support to which it is so richly
entitled."—Quincy Herald.

SCYTHES—Grass and Cradle Severs for
sale. CILLET & Co.

June 1845.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

Drugs, Medicines and Groceries.

THE subscriber has just re-
ceived from New York, a
general assortment of DRUGS,
MEDICINES and

GROCERIES.
Also, a full supply of
PAINTS AND OILS,
which he intends to sell as low
as any other establishment in
this part of the country, for cash or ready
pay.
JAMES S. LEPPINGWELL.

Ravenna, June 4, 1845.

SILVER PLATING MANUFACTORY.

Next door to Cobb's Exchange Hotel.

AKRON, SUMMIT CO. OHIO.

THE Subscriber
makes and keeps
constantly on hand
and for sale all
kinds of Silver-
plated, Brass, Tin-
plated and Tinned
Saddlery, Carri-
age and Harness mountings. Also, all kinds
of Iron work for Carriage Makers to order on
short notice, with Brass or Silver at 60 cents
per inch, crooked or straight. Also work
plated with extra size of Silver when ordered,
at small advance price. Those wanting a
superior article of Plated House Fittings,
may depend on my word, and from forty
years experience I am prepared to anticipate
all orders in my line. I also have a

full blast and am prepared to execute or-
ders, for all kinds of Brass, Copper or Com-
position Castings to patterns if furnished or
will cast and finish the same to order.

Spelter, Solder and Copper Rivets, always
on hand at the lowest prices and Cash or Old
Metals taken in pay. Bell hangings, Locks,
smithing, Keys and Jobbing generally by
GEORGE THARP.

Akron, June 4, 1845.

N. B.—Work for the above establishment
will be received at this office, and when fur-
nished, if required, will be returned here for
delivery.

NEW MILLINERY.

MISS KELLY.

who has been
to inform the La-
dies of Ravenna
and vicinity that
she has taken a
room in Mason's
Block, where she
intends to do all
kinds of work in the Millinery business.
She therefore invites the Ladies to give her a
trial in their line—and she will guarantee,
to accommodate them with the latest fashions
and best work, and she hopes by paying strict
attention to her business to receive a share of
the public patronage.

Ravenna, June 12, 1845.

BABCOCK & N'BRIDE.

STORAGE, FORWARDING

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

and Dealers in Groceries, Iron, Nails, Glass

Salt, Fish and Produce.

Agents for Transportation to and from

New York, Albany, Cleveland, Pittsburgh,

&c., &c. Ravenna, June 5, 1845.

Tailoring Establishment.

THE subscriber still continues the Tailor-
ing business one door south of C. Pen-
tles Store. Thankful for past favors, he
hopes, by prompt attention to business, to
merit and receive a share of public patronage.
—Curtains done to order.

GEO. SOMMERVILLE.

Ravenna, June 5, 1845.

NOTICE.

AT my instance an attachment was this
day issued by William R. Morrow, a
Justice of the Peace of Palmyra township,
Portage Co. against the property and effects
of William Garrison an absent debtor.

LORIN BIGELOW.

July 7th, 1845.

NOTICE